

THE INKWELL

Volume IV

ARMSTRONG JUNIOR COLLEGE, SAVANNAH, GA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1939

Number 2

Armstrong Brings First Institute Of Citizenship Here Next Week

Distinguished Educators, Laymen Come; Gamble To Deliver Opening Address

Distinguished educators and laymen from all parts of Georgia will be present at the forthcoming first session of the Armstrong Institute of Citizenship to be held here on February 2 and 3, Thursday and Friday, in the college auditorium. Organization of the institute this year is expected to be followed by an annual program of this sort.

The institute is designed to give students and adults intelligent opinions on provocative issues of the day, both through speakers and the discussions following their addresses. Under the direction of Dean J. Thomas Askew plans for the Institute have been worked out by a group of Armstrong students co-operating with a group of representative Savannahians.

There is no admission charge to any of the sessions and the public is invited.

The official program follows:

Thursday Afternoon, February 2.
3:30-4:45

Presiding: J. Thomas Askew; The Armstrong Junior College Institute of Citizenship; Thomas Gamble, Mayor of Savannah; "The Future of Youth in Georgia"; "Is There a Youth Problem in Georgia?" Zach Henderson, Dean South Georgia Teachers College. "Where Will Young Women Find Jobs?" Lucy McIntire, Field Secretary WPA. "Where Will Young Men Find Jobs?" D. B. Lasseter, NYA Director of Atlanta. "Is There a Future in Georgia Politics for Young People?" Cullen Gosnell, Professor, Emory University.

Thursday Evening, February 2.
8:30-9:45

Presiding, Ernest A. Lowe; "The Future of the Free Press in America," (introduction: H. V. Jenkins); speaker: Emily Woodard, Director Georgia State Public Forums. "The Future of Education in Georgia," (introduction, M. S. Pittman); speaker, Walter Cocking, Dean School of Education, University of Georgia.

Friday Morning, February 3.
11:00-12:30

Presiding: John P. Dyer; "The Future of China," (introduction, Robert M. Hitch); speaker: D. B. Lasseter. "The Future of the County in Georgia," (introduction: Alexander R. MacDonnell); speaker: Cullen B. Gosnell.

Anton deHaas Speaks On World Drama

Dr. J. Anton deHaas, professor of International Relations at Harvard University, will be the third Community Forum speaker of the season, talking at the Armstrong Junior College Auditorium on Tuesday night at 8:30 o'clock. His subject will be "The International Drama of Today."

Dr. deHaas is well fitted both by training and experience to discuss the economic and financial aspects of world affairs. He holds degrees from Harvard and Stanford, and has taught in several leading colleges in this country and abroad.

Besides being a frequent contributor to our leading technical magazines, Dr. deHaas is associate editor of "World Affairs" and of several European periodicals.

He recently made a world tour to make a study of conditions as they actually exist.

Keach Crashes Big Plane Before It Becomes Story

Hollywood Actress Is Saved From Flying Publicity Idea

That a Hollywood actress narrowly missed visiting this city and the Savannah Playhouse, almost proved big news just recently, it has been learned unofficially by this paper.

It seems that a certain high pressure cog in the publicity department of the Savannah Playhouse got a brain child. Wanting to pull a stunt which would put the Playhouse on the news map, he rushed up to Stacy Keach, director of the theatre, and unfolded an idea which would be the apex of all publicity stunts.

Its details were something like this: "We'll publicly announce the coming of a big Hollywood actress to the Municipal airport in connection with the forthcoming production. Then, not to disappoint our public, a plane will arrive as announced. However, instead of the real actress, an attractive young miss from Armstrong will step from the plane. She will be made up to look her role, and of course the unassuming public won't know the better."

Results of this great scheme got a bad start when Mr. Keach crashed the plane, idea, and actress all in his office.

And now that the wind has blown those fragments away, a new outlook has taken hold of this publicity man, although grounded, as he prepares for the Playhouse's next big show, "Chalk Dust."

Thirty-five Students Receive NYA Aid

Government aid to students at Armstrong was increased this year to include thirty-five students, who will receive the total amount of \$2,835 for three quarters' NYA work. Eighty-five applications were received at the beginning of the year. However, after careful consideration by a faculty committee, thirty were selected according to their abilities, need and past scholastic work.

These students do various forms of useful work about the college.

Professor Arthur Gignilliat, NYA supervisor at the college, expressed his pleasure at the general high scholastic average of the NYA students. A large percentage, he said, maintain a standing above that of a C average, which is required for continued aid.

ARMSTRONG GETS THE GONG?



Lee Dotson, watchman at the city lot, takes time out from his chores to inspect "Big Duke," historic fire bell of the city. Like Mr. Dotson's pet cats, *The Inkwell* believes that this fine heirloom of Savannah should be saved from "going to the dogs" by giving it to Armstrong Junior College.

Impractical Burglar Has Typewriter And Suspected Of Composing Note

Mr. Ingles Loses Expensive Machine To Culprit Who Made Self At Home

A burglar, who might have been very impractical, entered the college last Thursday night, and according to a check-up on Sunday, made off with a \$75 portable typewriter belonging to Professor Andrew L. Ingles. When the entry was first discovered because of a broken glass of a door in the office of E. A. Lowe, president of the college, only a package of cigarettes was reported as missing.

Mr. Ingles first realized that the typewriter was missing when he looked for it in order that he may complete a letter which he had begun on Thursday night.

The impractical side of the burglar became evident when Mr. Ingles found a note written in pen and ink by the typewriter thief. Using a scratch pad on the desk, the culprit wrote,

"Hello! Mr. Cat
Scratch! Scratch!
Your Black
Catfriend!"

However, Mr. Ingles believes that
(Continued on page three)

"Chalk Dust" Cast One of Largest Ever Used

Space Stage Technique, Fourteen Scenes In New Play

With the presentation of *Chalk Dust* in the Armstrong Junior College auditorium on February 16th and 17th, the Savannah Playhouse will present its third production of the current season.

Under the direction of Stacy Keach, *Chalk Dust* will be done with space stage technique on a set designed by Ernestine Cole. The play, in three acts with fourteen scenes, is set in a large metropolitan high school, revealing the humor, drama, and heart-break that takes place within its walls.

Heading one of the largest casts yet to appear in a Playhouse production are Antonia Alstaetter as Miss Sherwood and Hugh Taylor as Mr. Rogers. Supporting them are Betty Michels, Miss Kittredge; Ruth Christiansen, Miss Bohn; Ben Silverman, Mr. Harriman; David Rosenzweig, Mr. Madison; William Miller, Mr. Fuller; Gene Burroughs, Miss Duffy; Henrietta

(Continued on page three)

Festival Pageants Include College As Participant

Director Moon Says Armstrong Float Would Be Good

Armstrong will definitely have a prominent role in the pageantry of the first annual Southern Paper Festival to be held here during the week of April 16th, according to D. G. Moon, managing director of the Festival.

The exact part this college will play is not known at the present state of plans, Mr. Moon said, but on the arrival of the pageantry director in the city within the next several weeks this information will be worked out and disclosed.

The historical pageant tracing the history of paper through the ages offers an excellent opportunity for student participation, the director pointed out. All student work will, of course, be voluntary.

Mr. Moon also suggested that Armstrong might enter a float of her own in the parade which will be held representing the Age of Cellulose.

It was suggested to Mr. Moon that the Queen of Papyrus, who will reign over the Festival and be crowned at a coronation ball, be chosen from the Armstrong student body. As yet he was uncertain as to the plans for this feature.

Students' Dance For Polio Relief Fund Be Held Tonight

A student dance in co-operation with the President's Birthday Ball for the relief of infantile paralysis will be held tonight at 9 o'clock in the Hotel Savannah. All students have been invited to come out and "dance so others may walk."

Co-operating with the city-wide youth sponsorship of the dance, a committee of Armstrong students assisted with the plans. They are Mildred Richardson, A. J. Cohen, Charles Waldrop, John DuPont, and Betsy Byington.

Music will be furnished by Max Sutker and his orchestra, and the committee says happiness will be bought for those less fortunate with each admission ticket, which are 75c stag and \$1.00 per couple.

Poll Results Favor Intercollegiate Sports; Intramurals Supported

Football and Basketball Overwhelm Minor Athletics For Importance

By Carlton Powell

Revelations concerning the student body's outlook on sports abounded when tabulations were made of the recent poll on student opinion conducted by *The Inkwell*.

Results show conclusively that from a standpoint of value to Armstrong's general program the majority believe intercollegiate sports should be retained. However, from a personal standpoint intramural sports gained an impressive vote, with thirty-six percent of the students in favor and forty-six percent against. Scores on all sports showed an overwhelming belief that they be inter-collegiate, with the exception of the two minor ones, swimming and fencing. Both

of these held a slight majority for intramural participation.

Football and basketball lead the field on the question of how the various sports rank in importance. Tennis, fencing and the other proposed intramural sports caught
(Continued on page four)

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No. 2

FESTIVAL QUEEN FROM ARMSTRONG

The first annual Southern Paper Festival will be held in Savannah during the week of April 16th. The purpose of the festival is to boost the Southern paper industry, and focus the eye of the nation on Savannah, leading center of the new industry.

The festival itself represents the abdication of old King Cotton and the ascendancy of King Papyrus. Soon a king, queen, and court of Papyrus will be chosen to reign over the festivities. They will be honored by a Coronation parade and Coronation ball. The Queen of Papyrus will be the center of attraction, and her picture will go via the newspapers to all sections of the country. We believe that the Queen should be chosen from Armstrong Junior College.

In our eyes, there are three qualifications for the perfect queen: She must be pretty and queenly, she must be representative of the city as a whole, and representative of the paper industry itself. Few will deny that Armstrong contains some of the prettiest girls in the city, and our own coronations have proven that Armstrong beauties can bear themselves in a queenly way.

As for the second qualification, what organization is more representative of Savannah and the city's spirit of progress than her own municipal, democratic junior college?

And the third—With the passing of King Cotton and the ascendancy of King Papyrus, growing youth would well be emblematic of the South's industry of tomorrow. A youthful Queen from Armstrong would fit the spirit of the occasion.

Another important reason to support our conviction is that choice by vote of the Papyrus Queen from the college would remove all—shall we say—"politics" from the matter of the choice.

Undoubtedly, a queen from Armstrong will be one of the biggest boosts our college has ever received.

For all the reasons we have named, we believe for the good of the Festival, the good of the city, and the good of the College, the Queen of Papyrus for the first annual Southern Paper Festival should be chosen from Armstrong Junior College.

"JUNIOR" HAS GROWN UP

Persistence of many people in jumbling their words when referring to this college's title would prove an unusually interesting case for more than the average lexicologist. It's a rare phenomenon, this business of jumbled words. So far has it gone in the case of Armstrong Junior College that E. A. Lowe, president of the college, remarked about it the other day.

Why people continuously misconstrue so much as to call this school "Junior Armstrong," we don't know. Several people have repeatedly called us by this title. On one occasion an assembly speaker got up and serenely dubbed us "Armstrong Junior High School" in the course of his address. Many of those who have for some reason been offenders are really those most interested in this school. Therefore, that jumbles our reasoning more than the "Junior Armstrong" title.

Perhaps where "junior" comes in is the fact of our extreme youth. After all Armstrong Junior College is only four years old. However, if that's where the mixed words come in we can effect a change immediately. Armstrong simply has had a rapidly growing body. All of its integral parts have developed through proper nourishment. So why make us feel bad by calling us "Junior Armstrong," when everybody knows that "junior" has grown up.

OPPORTUNITIES OF FORUM INSTITUTE

The founding of an Institute of Citizenship for Armstrong Junior College is a laudable affair and one whose continuation can be made an outstanding annual event.

Due to the planning of Dean J. Thomas Askew, the first Institute, to be held February 2 and 3 at the college, provides a program of extreme educational value as well as of interest, both to the students and to the citizens of Savannah.

It is sincerely hoped that the students of Armstrong in particular will avail themselves of the opportunities offered by the Institute and take active parts in it.

GIBRALTAR MUST BE "LIQUIDATED"!

"We want America!" a cry worthy of refutation, was the theme of a mock demonstration staged by British students in London while we were out of college during Christmas holidays. The students, chanting their "annexationist" slogan seemed to have enjoyed themselves immensely at our expense, little realizing that trouble was again brewing in the once Royal Colony of Georgia. It's no Magna Charta, Bill of Rights, or even Bill of Sale that's causing us "crackers" to advocate the reorganization of the Minute Men. It's largely the following caprice:

"WE WANT AMERICA,"

IS BRITONS' CRY

LONDON, Dec. 15 (INS).—A crowd of students today marched through Gordon Square carrying a banner which proclaimed:

"We want America!"

The students rang bells to attract attention and chanted in unison their "annexationist" slogan in the most approved "spontaneous demonstration" fashion.

Amused police made no effort to interfere, with the mocking imitation of Italian annexationist demands.

Such folly should not go far without being unanswered, since we are all aware of the serious jeopardy for world commerce on the high seas which the British government has long maintained in the Mediterranean. Without further ado, we point to Gibraltar, the huge rock at the southernmost point of the Iberian Peninsula. How the people of these United States have so long stood for this rock's dangers to world shipping is a mystery to us.

You can't grow hair on a billiard ball has long ago been proven. Thus, neither can England grow grass on a barren rock, proving the infertility of Gibraltar. Only a mountain lion would want to battle from a rocky position, and indications of late definitely show the English lion trying to find sure-footed ground to stand upon. Therefore, we contend the useless obstruction, Gibraltar, must be "liquidated." No modern destroyer should be assigned this job of "liquidation." But the frigate, Old Ironsides, recently recommissioned through contributions of school children throughout the nation be given the assignment. What an answer that would be to those "Londondary blares"!

WE QUOTE YOU:

Dean Askew, speaking of the necessity of reading footnotes: "Mr. B— writes like a woman. He always puts his most important facts in the postscript."

Miss Jules Rossiter, discussing the Odyssey: "Mrs. Stephens, will you please explain that part about Hades. I had trouble getting through there."

Billy Miller, speaking biologically in the language of Cupid: "Your proximity increases the vascular action of my pericardium." If consultation is taken up with Mr. Ingles, he'll tell you this means, "Your nearness thrills me."

Dr. Dyer, demonstrating to psychology class how emotions are inhibited: "I'm not going to cry! I'm not! I'm not going to!"

The Editors' Panel

By BOWYER and RICHMAN

DRAMA AT AIRPORT

"Ceiling Zero," a forceful phrase in aeronautics, brings terse drama to the ground crew at any airport preparing for an incoming passenger plane to land, particularly so if the night is damp and dreary as it was recently at the Savannah Municipal Airport.

The midnight hour had passed and an impenetrable fog was thickening its blanket over the area of the airport. Misty banks seemed to combat the beams of the strong beacon encircling the sky, acting as a highway sign for the 12:30 northbound plane of the Eastern Airline's Silver Fleet. A signal sounded on the control board of the radio operator in the airport's administration building. Listening closely, one heard the incoming pilot give his position fifteen minutes out. In turn the operator gave the discouraging landing conditions, and the information that a passenger was awaiting the plane. Communication between plane and airport was clearer than the fog-bound sky!

On the administration building's second floor a calm observer walked about with a raincoat on. Every few minutes he switched on a heavenly pointed beam and went out on the roof to read the ceiling with an ingenious device known as a "clinometer." Each reading the ceiling dropped. From an earlier 900 feet, it was now down to a treacherous 400 feet. The plane was three minutes out and downstairs was calling for the final height. He dashed down the narrow steps.

"Four hundred feet, ragged and invariable," was the final report to the plane.

"I'm coming in," the pilot's voice snapped back. "Reporting 725 gallons of gas aboard."

A slight tenseness seemed to grip the experienced men in the office, as they prepared for the landing reception. The waiting mail man picked up his pouch on the office floor. Lights on the field's northeast end flashed on, cutting the haze only in dim spots. All buttoned their jackets and went out of doors. Buzz of the plane's motors was heard and grew louder. Then, perhaps about 100 feet above the tall trees abutting the field's northeast side red wing lights were barely discernable. Frankly, we were nervous.

As a sort of anticlimax for the fearfulness of the uninitiated, the huge plane made a perfect landing and taxied up near the administration building. "Ceiling Zero" meant nothing to this silver bird.

UNDERTAKER'S HUMOR

It really happened: Four weary hikers, one Armstrong student and three Canadians, found themselves lost in a small-town New England cemetery as the summer night was closing about them, tombstones and all. Anxious to make their destination before total darkness, they searched carefully for a path leading outside, but had found none when they caught sight of a long, black hearse parked at a lot where a burial had just taken place. All the people had left by now, however, except two gravediggers, who were even yet filling in the hole, and a solitary undertaker who stood nearby watching them.

"Hey! How do you get out of here?" the hikers called across the graves.

The undertaker turned and with a cold eye slowly examined the

Dont Mind Us



MR. MAC

Nothing our menus covered
 Can entice him to order a meal
 "Vanilla with sauce"
 Just like "profit and loss"
 Is the slogan for Mr. McNeill.

TO THE EDITORS

"Tomorrow's the deadline—your column is due,"
 This is the notice they hand me
 With never a question of—"Bar"
 how are you?"
 The editors don't understand me.

They haven't a thought for the
 time or the place;
 They are constantly bidding me
 start
 Of course, it is nothing to fill up
 the space.

But what of my public? my art!
 Do they think that with rapture
 my being is fired
 In one insignificant night?
 Don't they know that we artists are
 only inspired
 By time and the breaking of light!

And here is the moral for lords of
 the news
 Wanting poetry worthy of fame:
 You must never expect me to sum-
 mon the muse
 On the night of a basketball game

Midterms Changed

Dean Askew announces that mid-term exams have been changed from February 3 to Wednesday, February 8, in order not to conflict with the Forum Institute which is on February 2 and 3.

Coming Events

Students' Ball	Jan. 27
Anton de Hass	Jan. 31
Forum Speaker	
Armstrong Institute	Feb. 2, 3
Of Citizenship	
Basketball Game	Feb. 9
North Ga. College	
"Chalk Dust"	Feb. 16, 17

group. For a few moments he seemed reluctant to speak, then—"Most people in here," said he with a sinister smile, "don't get out!"

"GIRL OF TOMORROW"

One contestant writing on the subject of "specifications" for the "Girl of Tomorrow" in a recent New York contest demonstrated originality. He wrote:

"She must intrigue; she must attract;
 With hellion ways, and still with tact.
 With blue brown eyes and blond
 brunette locks—
 The 1939 paradox."

The Roundabout



A Case of Anonymity

Biggest thing of the month down our way is the strange contributor for this column, who posted a sealed letter written in green ink on the bulletin board for the editor. Indicating a sweet feminine scrawl, the gracious busybody to whom we're now indebted, signed herself, Mr. Anonymous. Rather than completely destroy the contents of your five page contribution, Mr. (?) Anonymous, as your note read in case we don't use it, we've decided to co-operate with you. Furthermore, you can do the same for us by joining the staff. If you must remain anonymous, then we challenge you to a battle of words!

Where or When

Astronomy was such an interesting topic for some of the Physical Science class that we hear several have become quite proficient in star gazing. And along with this "Red" they have a new profession of telling fortunes with cards. They say he's got a growing clientele too.

Some of that congestion in the front hall has got to be quelled, or else a ban be put on "Stinky" Miller. The girls just flock around this guy . . . Jimmy Reed shows he's doing all right by that Winthrop College ring he's wearing. Just another one of those folks who say "never again."

Chemistry is proving itself a useful subject to Doris Falk, for she knows a chemist down at Dr. Herby's laboratory. We even heard that it was serious.

Flash! Flash! Sarah Wilkerson wears a diamond on her left fourth finger.

We Wonder Why

Elizabeth Dodd brought her car to school one day recently. At six o'clock she hurried around the corner to wait for her dad. After fifteen impatient minutes, she finally remembered she had the car. All small towns seem to have that effect on people. Even Gooze can't stay away from Fairfax.

Imagine the surprise of the teacher when a freshman wrote this and this alone on her test paper last week:

"Quizzes like this are flunked
By fools like me and the rest.
But only you and God
Could make out such a test."

Blame Mr. Anonymous,
Folks, For This:

"Anita F. is still the apple of Bill Robertson's eye . . . Is Ruth Klingon still in the theatre business? . . . Frank I. and M. Richardson still keep pretty close tab on one another . . . Now that Jimmie B. is back in school V. Bumann can keep a closer eye on him . . . P. Gahagen seems to hold his own with Alice Louise, who is two miles South of A. J. C . . . What's happened to Willie Halverson and J. Hesse? . . . T. Price, A.A. (All Armstrong) basketball player never misses with M. McPeters . . . Amelia Wooten, rather reserved around school, is not that way when she's around S.

Inkwell Reporter Clicks Mental
Pictures of Great OrchestraPhiladelphia Musicians Studied While
Preparing For Auditorium Concert

By J. I. R.

When one hundred accomplished musicians strut around the echoing hallways of the Municipal Auditorium, tuning their wood-winds, brasses, and string instruments all at once, the result could well be compared to a musician's paradise and a jitterbug's apoplexy. Such was the state of affairs recently when the noted Philadelphia Orchestra appeared here.

Members of the orchestra arrived at the Auditorium, dressed themselves, and then proceeded to warm up for the evening's work. Notes of all kinds sounded freely as instruments, which incidentally are valued at \$250,000, were tuned by their respective artists. One bright Armstrong usher summed up the conglomeration of chromatics and what-nots with the conclusion that it "must be a Raymond Scott melody." However, this same group of musicians later took to the stage to do better than Scott's rhythms for "hungry cannibals," and won the acclaim of music hungry Savannahians.

Up and down they walked; violinists wrapped in what exuded from their magic bows. Horns also blew lightly, but the fiddlers appeared more individualistic as most of them picked his own corner for carefully idling over the scales. A cello string popped loudly! This was met with semi-indifference by most of the musicians. Yet it caused this *Inkwell* representative to jump while on the way backstage, where observations like the

following were plentiful:

As the musicians trekked up the short flight of stairs leading to the stage, two violinists, who called each other Max and Dave, paused as they intently concentrated on what was apparently some delightful chords of their own origination . . . One reached the stage before the other and turning quickly he hurriedly whispered a warning to cease . . . The other appeared not to have heard, and continued his chords unmindful that Eugene Ormandy, the conductor, was coming down the steps . . . Ormandy listened appreciatively before being seen by the surprised violinist . . . They smiled momentarily, with the latter venturing that the tune would make a good solo if only he could develop it . . .

What the artists talk about as they prepare for their show is no longer a mystery, for *The Inkwell* heard talk ranging from the tough steak at supper to a restful afternoon nap . . . Bishop Gerald P. O'Hara was a visitor of Ormandy's before curtain time, seeming to know the director and other members of the orchestra . . . A written request was received for the "Blue Danube" to be played as an encore and was turned over to an arranger . . . Ladies in the organization number four; two harpists, one cello, and one violin player . . . After the first number on the program one of the ladies came off-stage and asked where she could find a mirror . . . A man who held a stop watch to time the numbers pointed out the way.

Director Ormandy was a study in greatness . . . Before establishing his cue to go on-stage he sauntered around slowly, exchanging words with members of the stage crew . . . Then when his signal came he pulled on his coat lapels and went through the door very much like a business man entering his office . . . Once there on his pedestal he faded and the personification of a musical switchboard appeared, a skilled mechanism whose every movement was answered with blended sound . . . Watching him as the musicians do is a rare treat . . . One feels almost like responding to the facial expressions and flowing grace in the fingers and hands leading this superb orchestra.

Peril of the evening was not when one of the flutists failed to make his high note, but came when one of the male musicians was undressing in the improvised dressing room of the orchestra hallway following the performance . . . The man was just removing his pants when a lady rounded the hallway towards the exit . . . He jumped back into his pants quicker than a sixteenth note . . . And we made our exit trying to suppress a laugh.

Impractical Burglar Has

the above note may have been written in a jest by one of his students after the time of the burglary. As yet none of them have identified themselves with the note.

Since Mr. Lowe and other members of the faculty were at the college until 10:30 o'clock the night of the theft, the entry must have been after that hour. Mr. Lowe's first knowledge of what had happened came when he entered his office Friday morning. The thick glass out of one of the panes in his office doors facing the porch on Bull street was smashed over the floor.

Apparently the burglar, and confederates perhaps, took a liking to the joint office of Mr. Ingles and Professor Reuben Holland, for besides taking a package of cigarettes belonging to the latter, they tossed butts and match stems around at random. Just how long they made themselves at home is not known.

Meanwhile, an investigation is being pursued in the case. The typewriter taken from Mr. Ingles was a noiseless Remington portable model.

Dreese . . . J. Whittle has taken an awful liking for ice cream. Wonder if B. McFarland knows anything about this?

Glimpses at The Annual Ball

Mary Boyce looked very lovely in a white net with black appliques sprinkled with sequins . . . Eleanor Irby wore an old fashioned black taffeta with a black velvet top . . . An old rose taffeta with a long waist was beautifully modeled by Maree Helmken . . . Typical Southern belles, Caroline Bumann and Elizabeth Stevens, wore hoopskirts . . . Jean Laird in strapless black net . . . A blue net with a jacket of silver shirred at the waist was worn by Frances Gmann . . . And thus we write "finis."

Opens Institute



Mayor Thomas Gamble will officially open the Armstrong Institute of Citizenship next Thursday afternoon. A forum on "Youth Problems" will follow.

"Chalk Dust" Cast

Gooze, Mr. Strang; Vernon Bragg, Kaplan; Claude Wilson, Brown; Robert Lanier, Mr. Dana; Betsy Meyers, Miss Williams; Clair Stillwell, Miss Murtagh; Margaret Sullivan, Miss Merriweather, James Glass, Dr. Basingstoke; Elise Wortsman, Angelina Russo; Cecil Mason, Charlie the elevator man; Frank Ivey, Mr. Phipps; Arthur Salkin, Doozek; Joe Rivers, Mr. Westbrook; Mrs. Kayton Smith, Miss McInerney; Charlotte Moore, Adele Ketchum, Buddie Sullivan, and "Hank" Chapman, teachers and students; James Hodges, squad boy.

Reserve seat tickets for *Chalk Dust* are now on sale in the Playhouse office.

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Sororities Pledge
New Members

Sororities on the campus have been active this year in pledging new members, with each one about even in the number pledges obtained.

Phi Delta Mu pledged Ruth Klingon, Dorothy Fawcett, and Betsy Byington, while Alpha Tau Beta tapped Beth Salana, Martha Blackwell, and Caroline Bumann. Hazaltine Davis, Geraldine Tilson, and Frances James have pledged to Delta Chi.

The latter sorority is making plans for a skating party to be held next week.

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Passing the Buck

By "Buck" Stevens and Billy Miller

Hello folks! Say, let's talk sports for a while. Now that football season is over for this year, basketball is taking the "sports-light." Perhaps you didn't know it, but Armstrong is headed for another basketball title. Upstate dope has it that Armstrong is on top as one of the favorites, along with Middle Georgia College and Abraham Baldwin. Although this is a happy prospect, the team has a long way to go before coming into the "good class."

Geechees Off to Good Start

After starting the season with a victory over a rather weak South Georgia College team, the boys received a setback at the hands of the Gordon Military College five. This defeat seemed to put spirit into the team, and they came back the following week with a double victory over the Teacher's College and the Union Bag quintets.

The lineup is the same as last year's squad, with Jack McLaughlin and alternate captain Owen Stoughton at forwards, Captain "Buck" Stevens at center, and Melvin Kiley and Arthur "Tiptoes" Cranman as guards. It is more than pleasing to Coach Shiver that he has good substitutes in John DuPont, Bob McLaughlin, and Jesse Moore at forwards, Bob Gordon and Bill Guest as centers, and two fine guards in Tommy Walsh and Leon Longwater.

Team Disappointed?

Locker room gossip has it that the team was greatly disappointed upon not going to Milledgeville to play Georgia Military College. In fact several of the boys were in tears. But there is some question as to whether it was basketball or something else that the boys were anxious about. There happens to be another school in Milledgeville besides G. M. C., and it is possible that it was here where the trouble was.

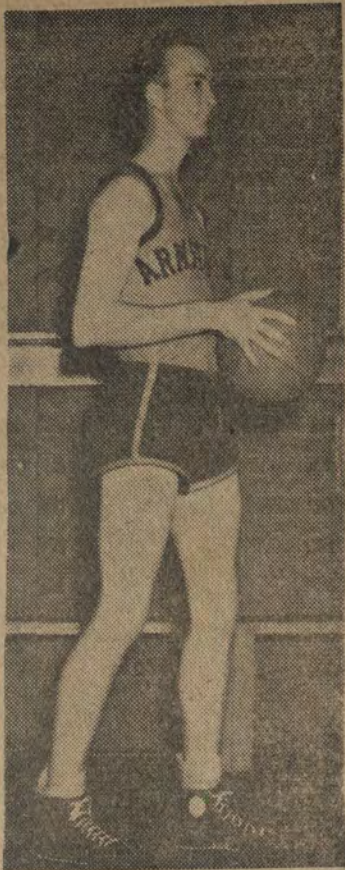
Odds and Ends

Coach "Chick" Shiver is having a time trying to stop his two guards, Kiley and Cranman, from shooting on their tiptoes. What player does "Chick" have to wind up before putting him in the lineup? Middle Georgia College may know the answer.

Mystery team of the Armstrong campus is the "Morons." Every year it springs up spontaneously, and so this year they come back again anxious to book all games.

Other sports underway this quarter are horseback riding, tennis, shooting and fencing. Are we going to have a boxing team? What has happened to ping pong with its romances? Will a cross-country team develop? Students, let's get behind these movements and put them over in a big way. This should be one of Armstrong's biggest years. We have the material if we can only get the students to take part and co-operate.

'39 Captain



Thomas "Buck" Stevens, all conference center, has been elected to guide the basketball destinies of the Geechees. Owen Stoughton is co-captain.

Rifle Team Schedules Postal Matches

The Armstrong rifle team has scheduled postal rifle matches to be shot during the first week of February with Porter College, Boles, Georgia and Clemson.

This new sport at Armstrong has attracted a large number of boys. The team includes Fenwick Nichols, Jimmy Reed, Chester Brushwood, Frank Fonseca, Seig Robertson, Joe Christian, Sam Gardner, Frank Maynard, Howell Walker, and Sam Bailey.

Thirty-five girls, also, are out for riflery this quarter and there is a possibility that a girls' team will develop.

Ten Armstrong Students Elected Senior Board

Ten Armstrong students were elected to the senior board of the Savannah Playhouse at the beginning of the winter quarter, after serving as junior members. Those elected were Virginia Bumann, A. J. Cohen, Ruth Christianson, Anita Fennell, Henrietta Gooze, Mildred Mallory, Charlotte Moore, Geraldine Tilson, Claude Wilson, and Elise Wortsman.

More elections to the Senior Board are expected after the presentation of *Chalk Dust*.

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Geechees Battle Strong Competition This Week-end Within Conference

Set Out To Defeat Abraham Baldwin;
Also Meet Norman Institute "Five"

Following games here Tuesday and Wednesday nights, Armstrong's basketballers have taken to the road this week-end for three nights of hard competition in Tifton and Norman. Last night they met a fighting Abraham Baldwin "five," whom they will play again on tomorrow night. And tonight they face a quintet from Norman Institute.

Poll Results Favor

very small percentages in this phase of the poll, evidently due to desire that emphasis be shown for the two ranking games.

Student opinion in general seemed to agree that extra-curricular activities are emphasized about the proper amount. Only one person thought that these activities are emphasized too much. And twenty-four percent agreed that they were not emphasized enough.

The opinion of eighty-seven percent was that extra-curricular college activities do not take up more than a proportionate share of their time, proving that Armstrong is pursuing the proper course with regard to this vital part of college life.

An interesting revelation is approached in analyzing the question concerning the importance of different activities to the individual student educationally. Only three percent of the students ranked sports as important. This may accrue from the fact that a large majority of college students do not receive the proper benefits from school athletics. Although intramural sports did not receive a large majority in any vote, the point just observed may mean that many of the students feel that intercollegiate sports do not reach a large number of people and should be supplanted by an intramural program. However, we would have to prod deeper than the surface to definitely understand these figures.

All in all, *The Inkwell* enjoyed sincere co-operation of the student body, and as a result plans to conduct similar polls in the future. So that these and other results may be exposed to student criticism, this paper is also arranging to have a contribution box set up in its office on the third floor of the Armstrong building. It will print any letter as long as the writer's name is affixed to it.

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